CREDO

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margherita sanfatti

C. S. 3 maggio 13

CREDO

PLENI SUNT COELI ET TERRA
GLORIA TUA

¶ I BELIEVE IN INFINITE SPACE AND IN ETERNAL TIME.

¶ I believe in the innumerable & infinitely distant stars.

¶ I believe in the sun, & in the wanderers, the planets.

¶ I believe in the earth, and in the silver moon: & I believe in day & night, & in the seasons, summer and winter, & spring and autumn; and

¶ I believe and I see that as the earth turns upon itself we pass into the light and wake to life & die downward into darkness and the sleep of rest, and that we are one in life and sleep with the earth's self: and

¶ I believe & see that as the earth, turning upon itself, whirls round the sun, the earth wakes to life in spring, to the full pomp of summer, and dies rhythmically downward

to autumn, and to the sleep of winter, and round & round to other springs, and other summers, year after year, age after age: & I see that in the seasons, too, man is one & one with the earth, & with the sun, and in their changes lives: and

¶ I believe & see that nor the sun, nor earth, nor man has been always thus; but as the earth wakes to spring so has the universe awoken out of seeming nothing & passed outward into all forms of Being; and

¶ I believe and see that the universe so awoke before man was, & passed into life unwitnessed and alone.

¶ Then man came.

¶ And I believe and see that in man's mind the world of the unwitnessed past, and of to-day, comes to consciousness & in man's mind is man. And

¶ I believe and see that the brightly illumined to-day, or the shadowed rest of to-night, is but as the turning of a page of the great Book, the Book of Life, and that to-morrow and to-morrow, other illumined pages, will be turned for other and other races & other & other generations of mankind, given out by the ever-giving earth for its own astonishment and delight, whilst we of to-day shall have passed into the eternal silence of all that has been, as into the night passes the day, and into winter summer.

¶ Such is the universe, such, of man, the Vision. To see, to be, to do, to die forgetting all, such is man's life: whilst for other times, for other men, the vision survives, ever widening, ever deepening, till all shall be in all and Progress cease: then shall the great world begin again, & mind, to witness it: but of that new world & witness,

who shall to-day so much as dream! for man to-day is the world only of to-day, and before he dies forgetting it, let each man stand up and see and witness to it! It is around us: it is ourselves. To the uttermost rim, then, push the Vision of to-day, see it, be it, live it, then die to give place to the minds yet to be born, & over our grave shall eternal Time, the mother of all that is, keep watch, perhaps keep watch till another Life begin!

¶ This is the Vision, the life, of man: & of it shall be born all things noble, and all things just, the tenderness of the infinitely great, the greatness of the infinitely little, the love of holiness and of God, man's maker and his own.

T. J. COBDEN-SANDERSON, 1906.

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